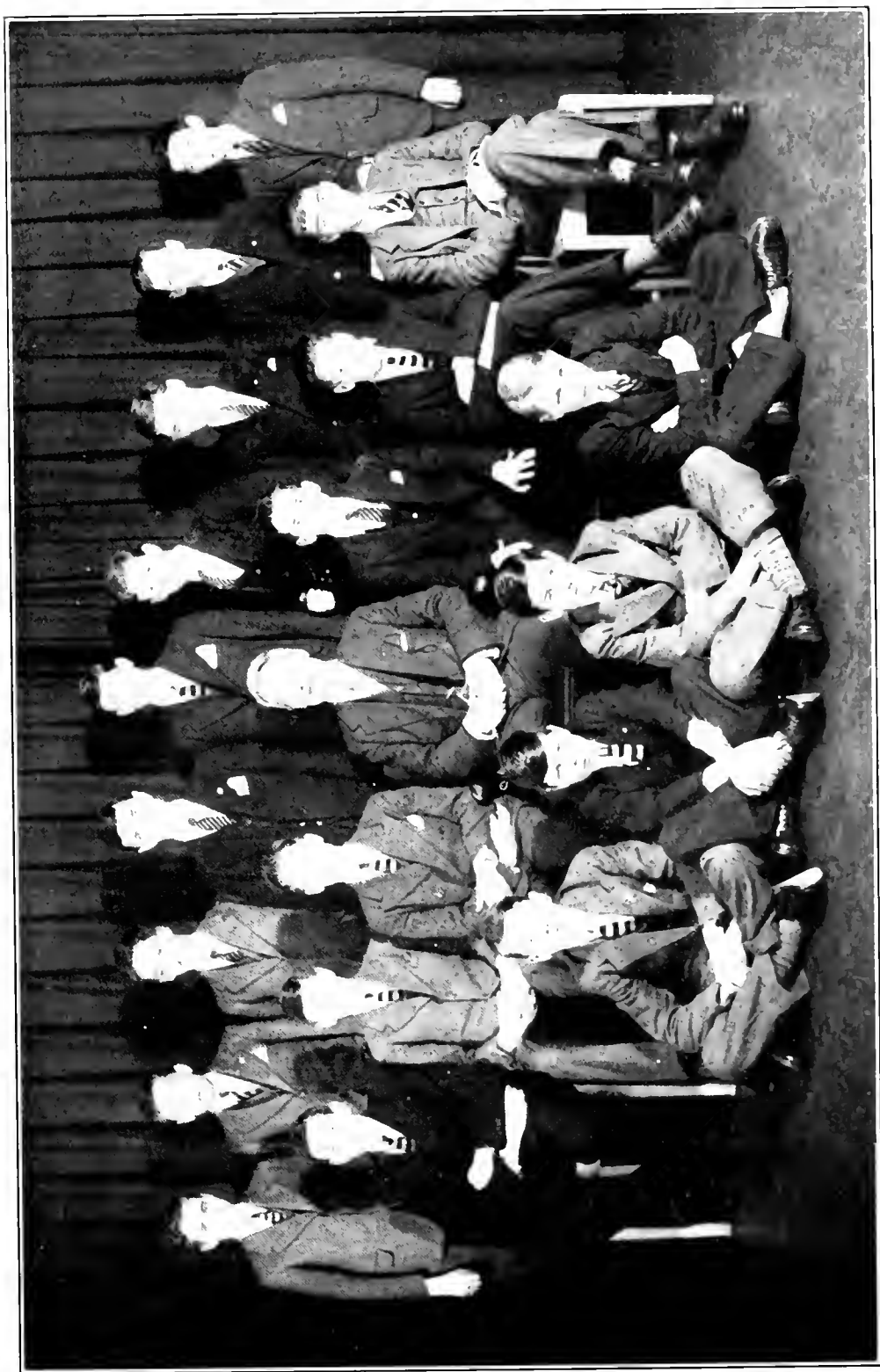


SCHOOL MAGAZINE



1934 - 1935



SENIOR FORM 1905

standing: A. Morgan, P. MacLennan, E. Johnson, W. Barclay, I. Barclay, P. Russell, W. Hall, J. Turner, D. Gellion
Seated: I. Hodges, S. Stewart, P. F. Molson, M. C. Anderson, D. Lewis, R. Lamb, J. Harkness
Opposite: R. Lindall, H. MacLennan, H. Parry, J. Tomlinson

SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL

MAGAZINE

Vol. 7.

FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1934 1935

SCHOOL NOTES

1935 — The King's Silver Jubilee Year! Vivat Rex!

* * *

At the beginning of the Christmas Term Mr. M. Seymour (L. ès L., Paris and Strasbourg), and Mr. S. Greenlees (M.A., Harvard and McGill), joined the Staff, whilst in the New Year Mr. W.C.E. Wiseman (M.A., Corpus Christi Coll., Cambridge) replaced Mr. J.R. Pattisson, who left us to take up the Headmastership of Avondale, a Preparatory School at Clifton, England.

* * *

Mr. Greenlees is commanding the Scout Troop, replacing Mr. P. Maycock, who is doing architectural work in England.

* * *

The Boys and Staff of the School presented to Mr. Pattisson, on his leaving, a suitable piece of plate, duly inscribed. We print herewith an extract from a recent letter received from him:

"Will you please convey to all the members of the Senior School my sincerest thanks for the very handsome present which they gave me when I left? I cannot tell you how deeply I appreciated receiving a gift from you *all*.

The cocktail shaker will be used when we have "Fathers' Matches" and other Sports gatherings at my School; the cheque will buy something that will be useful to the School, and a lasting reminder of the many good friends to whom I was so sorry to say good-bye at Selwyn House. I hope that many of you will come to see me whenever you come to England. We will always try to find a bed for anyone from S.H., provided too many don't come at the same time! Best wishes to you all, and again many thanks."

* * *

Congratulations to the following:—

W.H.P. Hill, on winning an Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire Scholarship, Quebec award, value \$1,600. He is studying at the London Hospital, England.

Arthur Campbell, former Head Boy at Upper Canada College, Toronto, on winning a Beatty Scholarship at McGill for Classics, with Honourable Mention for Mathematics. In the Toronto University Senior Matriculation, 1934, he had seven First Classes (French, Latin, Greek, Mathematics). The value of the Beatty Scholarship is \$400 for four years.

G. Montgomery, on winning a Law Scholarship at McGill.

Fraser Gurd, on getting a Class I at McGill (B.A. General Course).

A. Hutchison, on securing ten First Classes and three Seconds at McGill, with a Second Prize for Mathematics.

Frank Nobbs, on successfully completing his year in Architecture. Incidentally Frank ran again for McGill last year in the Relay Races, and has been elected Captain of the Senior Track Team, 1935.

Robert Cannell, on taking Second Place, McGill Senior Matriculation, 1934.

Blake Miller, on taking Seventh Place, McGill Junior Matriculation, 1934. This is particularly praiseworthy, as he only left us two years ago, and sat for the examination whilst still 15 years of age.

Drummond Birks, on his successes at St. Andrew's College, Aurora, which include the winning of the Chairman's Gold Medal.

Pat Little, (Sixth Form, 1934), on winning the Jackson Memorial Scholarship of \$600 a year for three years at Upper Canada College, Toronto. There were 54 candidates, and Pat headed the field by 100 marks.

Peter Barott, (Sixth Form, 1934), on winning the Herbert Molson Scholarship of \$150 a year for two years, with an average of 78.4%, at Bishop's College School, Lennoxville.

R. Johnston, (Sixth Form, 1934), on winning a Scholarship, value \$250 a year for two years, at St. Andrew's College, Aurora.

O. Whitby, (Ashbury College, Ottawa), on gaining his Senior Matriculation (McGill) with two First Classes, and A. Yuile (Ashbury) on being successful in the same examination.

Stephen Macnutt, (Ashbury), on passing the Quebec Senior Matriculation, 1934. He is now at Bishop's University, Lennoxville.

Francis Lyman, (Ashbury), on being awarded First Prize by the Canadian Authors' Association for his review of the "Cruise of the Shining Light", by N. Duncan. The Ottawa Branch of this Association offered prizes for the best reviews of books by Canadian authors, open to any pupil of a matriculation class in any school in the Ottawa district.

Donald Dodds, Form 3, on winning the Bud Brown Memorial Shield at Camp Kagawong, Ontario, in the summer of 1934. This shield is awarded to the junior camper, by vote of Counsellors and boys, who is adjudged the best boy in the section from the point of view of character, physical accomplishments, leadership, unselfishness, and service to others.

Hugh Peck, at the Institution Sillig, Switzerland, on coming third out of 23 runners in the Bishop Skiing Cup, at Villars. This is a very stiff three-and-a-half mile down hill course, with a fall of 2,750 feet. His time was 10 min. 1 sec.

Jay Ronalds, (Ashbury), on winning the Province of Quebec Junior Amateur Golf Championship, held at Pointe Claire last summer.

L. Schlemm, on successfully defending his Championship in the Montreal City and District Badminton Tournament, 1935, and A.M. (Billy) Tirbutt, on retaining his Junior Boys' title. Schlemm also won the Provincial Badminton title.

T. Beauclerk, who has been doing well as Goal-keeper for Victoria Hockey Club Juniors.

George Goodfellow, on coming 2nd in his Algebra Class at McGill, 1934.

A.F.C. Ross Jr. (Alec), on his excellent Trap Shooting record. He won the Province of Quebec Championship in 1934.

Bob Craig, "Bud" Drury, and Bob McLernon on their Rugby Football performances for McGill, 1934. The latter was also a prominent player on McGill's Senior Hockey team.

* * *

Eric Harrington, E. Usher Jones, H. Chipman Drury, Dunn Lantier, Gordon Savage, and John Bishop are at the Royal Military College, Kingston.

* * *

D. Lloyd Davies, (Lower Canada College), and Stephen Schofield passed the Quebec Senior Matriculation, 1934.

* * *

Barry Ryan, (Sixth Form, 1934), is at School at Canterbury, Conn., U.S.A.

* * *

Stephen Leacock has left Upper Canada College, Toronto, and is now taking three Matriculation subjects at Lower Canada College.

* * *

Lauder Brunton is at Bryanston School, England.

* * *

Benton Jackson had a double remove at Shrewsbury School, England, and is in Modern 5-B. He came first in his French and German sets, and won a Bentley Elocution Prize, 1934.

* * *

Old Selwyn House Boys who were Prize winners at Lower Canada College are as follows:

Senior Matriculation: R. Cannell.

Junior Matriculation: Drury, Kerr.

Entries to R.M.C.: Drury, Lantier.

Class Prizes: Cannell, Drury, Dodds, Kerrigan, Cape.

* * *

The following Old Boys were Prize winners at Bishop's College School:

Col. Herbert Molson Scholarship: P. Barott.

Grant Hall Medal: Second bar to 1932 medal: D. Doheny:

1934 medal: M.G. Bell.

Morris Holt Essay prize: R. Moncel.

Upper School, Fifth Form, 2nd General Proficiency: S. Lyman.

Latin: L. McDougall.

Fourth Form, Divinity: G.R.H. Peck.

Preparatory School: Fourth Form, General Proficiency: Pat Stoker.

Second Form: Grant Day.

* * *

Once again our thanks are due to Mr. Angus Murray for his gift of a book as a Literature Prize in 1934. This was won by W. Leslie, who wrote on Sir Guy Carleton (Lord Dorchester).

* * *

Heward Stikeman is President of the McGill University Players' Club, and has successfully piloted that organization through two major productions.

O B I T U A R Y

It is with the deepest regret that we note the deaths of:

Dr. H. M. Little, father of Pat, Michael, and Bryan Little, and a leading doctor of Montreal.

Ian Nichol, brother of Cecil and Tryon Nichol, unfortunately killed in a distressing accident in British Columbia.

Miss M. Gascoigne, late Principal of the Study School for Girls, Montreal.

Dr. W.L. Grant, late Headmaster of Upper Canada College, Toronto, after a distinguished career.

Clarence V. McCuaig, father of Ian and Eric, well-known stockbroker of this city.

Dr R. H. Craig, father of Bob Craig, noted surgeon of this city.

It has been a pleasure to the Editor, or perhaps we should say the Compiler, of this edition of the magazine, to undertake the task this year. This has been lightened enormously by the boys themselves who have voluntarily submitted a much larger number of contributions than usual. This is a most encouraging feature. We have explained to them that it would have been impossible to print everything submitted, but we can assure those who do not see their efforts in print that the latter have been appreciated just as much as those of successful contributors. Against the names of *all* who have tried to assist we have an "extra mark" chalked up! Every boy who has sent in any article, however humble, has done something to help the School. That's the great thing, and the right spirit. To you all, not forgetting the Old Boys who have helped us, very many thanks.

SCHOOL PRIZES

These were kindly presented by Mrs. H.M. Little at the M.A.A.A., Westmount, on June 13th, 1934, the Sports being run off on the same day. We were fortunate in the weather, as rain threatened in the early part of the proceedings, but held off. An innovation which caused much amusement was a Father, Mother, and Son race.

The School Prizes were as follows:

<i>CLASS</i>	BOY'S NAME	<i>CLASS</i>	BOY'S NAME
E.	1. Chipman	I	1. Scott
	2. Mathewson		2. Stairs II
D.	1. Huestis	II	1. Goldbloom I
	2. Sheard		2. Chevalier I
C.	1. Stairs III	III	1. Whitley
	2. Jellett		2. Finley
B.	1. Ballon	IV	1. Burgess
	2. Sutherland		2. Clarkson
A.	1. Little III	V	1. Hutchison
	2. Le Mesurier II		2. P.T. Molson
		VI	1. Little I
			2. Barott

SPECIAL PRIZE FOR FRENCH

(Presented by Mrs. Campbell)

Peter Barott.

PRIZES FOR GOOD ORDER

(Presented by Montreal City and District Bank)

A. Ross and R. Clarkson

ANGUS MURRAY PRIZE FOR ENGLISH COMPOSITION

P. Leslie.

ATTENDANCE PRIZES, won by

W. Hale, W. Savage, R. Tétrault, K. Russel, G. Finley, G. Mills, Stairs II, R. Tomlinson, S. Day, Wanklyn II, J. Wight.

JEFFREY RUSSEL PRIZE

W. Barclay

LUCAS MEDAL

P. Little

FOOTBALL SIXES : WINNERS :

H. Patch	P.T. Molson
M. Little	I. McCuaig
G. Sairs	G. Grimaldi

SCOUTING

Best 1st Class Scout:	P. Barott
Best 2nd Class Scout:	W. Barclay

MACKENZIE CUP

BUFFALOES (H. Mackenzie, P. Holt, J. Chevalier, D. Cleveland, R. Hastings, under PATROL LEADER W. Barclay).

HOCKEY FIVES

Leslie, Molson, Tétrault, Stairs I, MacTier I, D. Ryan, Cleveland.

SPORTS PRIZES

100 Yds. (Open)	1. B. Ryan	High Jump (Under 12)	1. Le Mesurier I
	2. Norsworthy		2. Wickersham
100 Yds. (Under 12)	1. Le Mesurier I	Broad Jump (Open)	1. B. Ryan
	2. Finley		2. I. McCuaig
	McMaster	Relay	1. Barott
75 Yds. (Under 10)	1. MacTier II		2. Shaughnessy
	2. Ballon		3. McMaster
220 Yds. (Open)	1. B. Ryan		4. Patch
220 Yds. (Open	1. Norsworthy	Brothers' Race	1. J. Ballon
Heap)	2. Porter		2. Frosst
220 Yds. (Under 12)	1. Finley	Sisters' Race	1. Charlotte Scrimger
	2. Le Mesurier II		2. Sheila Ryan
110 Yds. (Under 10)	1. Pitfield	Sack Race (Seniors)	1. Grier II
	2. MacTier II	Sack Race (Juniors)	1. Lindsay II
High Jump (Open)	1. B. Ryan	Father, Mother, and Son.	The Barotts
	2. P. Russel	Victor Ludorum	Barry Ryan

DISCIPLINE

I do not believe that boys can be induced to apply themselves with vigour, and, what is so much more difficult, with perseverance, to dry and irksome studies, by the sole force of persuasion and soft words. Much must be done and much must be learnt by children, for which rigid discipline and known liability to punishment are indispensable as means. It is, no doubt, a very laudable effort in modern teaching to render as much as possible of what the young are required to learn easy and interesting to them. But when this principle is pushed to the length of not requiring them to learn anything but what has been made easy and interesting, one of the chief objects of education is sacrificed. — John Stuart Mill.

Further Adventures of Marvellous Marmaduke

(Some of our readers may remember a poem which appeared a few years ago in an early issue of the Magazine, describing the doings of a certain New Boy named Marmaduke Algernon Uptown-Fitzroy. An Old Boy sends us some further adventures.)

*No doubt you've all heard of young Marmaduke
Uptown — (now Plateau) — Fitzroy ?
I believe that the Magazine chronicled
The tale of that marvellous boy.*

*Our hero has finished at Selwyn:
At work he was merely so-so:
But that wonderful goal against " Bishop's "
Well, it shewed that our Marmy could go.*

*It may have been " Bishop's " he went to,
Or Ashbury, or " T.C.S. ",
Or maybe St. Andrew's, Toronto —
Oh well, I'll just leave you to guess.*

*He arrived at the School in the evening,
The buildings were veiled by the night:
And the look of a broad-shouldered Old Boy
Gave our Marmaduke rather a fright !*

*He soon found he wasn't the " big shot "
That at first he had thought he would be,
But a small, insignificant New Boy:
At the service of others was he.*

*He had to hop hither and thither
At his Fag-master's bellowing call :
Clean his shoes, press his pants — do his own work
In odd moments, at times not at all.*

*Of course just at first he was homesick :
But he got over that pretty soon :
For a while, though, on getting a letter,
He'd go off to a corner and moon.*

*I think that he once was caught smoking :
The " Pres " gave him six of the best :
And six snappy cuts, from a Prefect,
On the . . . er, well . . . are hardly a jest !*

*But somehow our Marmy lived through it,
A frightful ordeal, maybe !
Then an Old Boy, and then one fine Christmas,
A Prefect and " Big Shot " was he.*

*So once more as a " Big Shot " we'll leave him :
Is it permanent ? No ! Not at all !
For if Collegewards Marmaduke travels,
Once again it's his turn to be small !*

" Spud ", (O.S.)



41st MONTREAL 1935

Back Row: — L. Walsh, V. Goldbloom, R. Hastings, M. Little, H. Mackenzie, P. Gordon, R. Stikeman, H. Morgan, G. Mills, D. Cleveland, A. Ramsay, G. Cooper, C. Patch.

Standing: — E. MacTier, B. Little, R. Grier, F. Chevalier, R. James, B. Fleming, D. Dodds, R. Magor, A. MacTier, J. Turner, A. Randles, E. Frosst, M. Chevalier.

Sitting: — J. Hodge, E. Chambers, H. Patch, P. Mackenzie, W. Barclay, Mr. S. Greenlees, D. Lewis, F. Johnson, G. Winters, K. Porter, R. Lindsay.

On Floor: — J. Lindsay, D. Culver, G. Hanson, R. Goldbloom, D. Hodgson, D. Wanklyn, F. Gurd, J. Chevalier, W. Strong, B. Ramsey, H. Scott.

SCOUT NEWS

Summer Term, 1934.

During the fine weather the Scouts met either on the Mountain or on the School playground. When it rained we held our meetings at H.Q. Troop Leader Barott, and Patrol Leaders Barclay, P. Little, and Lewis passed in their Sphinx Training course just before Easter. In May a few of our Scouts acted as ushers at the Montreal Repertory Theatre's play, "The Inspector General", at the Victoria Hall.

A number of Selwyn House Scouts marched in the Queen's Birthday Parade on May 26th. On May 30th the whole of the Troop ushered at the Boy Scouts' Annual Spring Display at the Percival Molson Stadium. The Troop had its annual half-holiday on the Mountain on June 12th, when we had an exciting paper chase, and took our tea on the Cricket ground.

Awards for 1933-34:

The Philip Mackenzie Cup, Inter-Patrol Competition:

- AWARDS FOR 1933-34.

Buffalo Patrol: Patrol Leader W. Barclay.

Cup for the best all-round 1st Class Scout: P. Barott.

Cup for the best all-round 2nd Class Scout: W. Barclay.

Winter Term.

The Troop began its activities with meetings held on the Mountain. For the first month there were six patrols, as during the previous year. The newly appointed Troop Leader was W. Barclay, and the Patrol Leaders were D. Lewis, C.T. Johnson, P. Mackenzie, H. Patch, J. Hodge, and E. Chambers. Membership increased to a total of 52, including Scouts and Recruits, necessitating a reorganization.

It was decided to divide the Troop into halves, each half consisting of four patrols. Boys from the 3rd Form and higher Forms went into the "Yellow" half, and boys below the 3rd entered the "Blacks".

Experienced Scouts were appointed as Leaders for the "Black" half. Each half was to meet once a week. The new plan proved a success.

Scoutmaster — Mr. S. GREENLEES.

Troop Leader — W. BARCLAY.

"YELLOW" Half

Patrols

LION

FOX

WOLF

BUFFALO

Patrol Leaders

C.T. Johnson

P. MACKENZIE

H. PATCH

J. HODGE

Seconds.

M. LITTLE

A. RANGLES

R. LINDSAY

H. MACKENZIE

"BLACK" Half

Patrols.

COUGAR

EAGLE

OWL

BEAVER

Patrol Leaders.

D. Lewis

E. Chambers

K. Porter

G. Winters

With the advent of cold weather the Troop transferred its meetings to Scout H.Q. The Patrol Leaders attended Part I of the Sphinx Course, the following boys successfully passing the course: C.T. Johnson, P. Mackenzie and J. Hodge.

As Christmas approached and the Hall at Scout H.Q. was utilized for the annual Toy Shop, the Troop met at Kildonan Hall, Church of St. Andrew and St. Paul. This privilege was much appreciated. A voluntary subscription was taken up in the Troop, the proceeds being used to purchase Christmas hampers for unfortunate families. Gifts of out-grown toys from the Troop accompanied the hampers.

After the Christmas holidays the Troop commenced the Hockey season, the Yellows and Blacks playing on alternate weeks. The Yellows at each Hockey meeting organized two teams with substitute players. A game was played with St. George's Troop, which we lost, 1-4. The Blacks played a schedule of Inter-patrol games. At the end of the season the Owls and Beavers were deadlocked in a tie for first place. A play-off game resulted on March 12th, which the Owls won after stubborn resistance on the part of the Beavers. The Eagles took third place, with the Cougars fourth.

On Friday evening February 22nd, the T.L., P.Ls, and Scoutmaster attended the annual P.Ls. Banquet at the Windsor Hotel, thoroughly enjoying the entertainment and excellent speeches.

Early in March the Troop had its annual ski week-end at Ste. Marguerite.

On Saturday the 2nd, after a hearty lunch at the Alpine Inn, the Troop skied to Mr. Arthur Purvis's house. There a closely contested slalom competition was run, the course being laid out on the hill in front of the house. K. Porter and T. Johnson won silver and bronze medals respectively for first and second places among the senior Scouts, M. Little and J. Lindsay winning similar awards among the juniors. After the slalom the Troop much enjoyed the refreshments provided by the generous hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Purvis, to whom go our warmest thanks.

At the Inn that evening the Troop played a series of rousing games, every one putting forth his utmost effort to win for his team. After an heroic struggle the team captained by T. Johnson emerged victorious. A sound sleep followed, and the Troop rose refreshed the next morning and ready for another active day.

After breakfast we ski-jored to the Chalet Cochand where we watched a skiing exhibition on a nearby hill. The Troop then ski-jored back to the Alpine Inn in time for lunch.

That afternoon the Troop split up into small groups which sallied forth over the various ski trails near the Inn. At the end of the afternoon we gathered together at the Inn, to recount the day's experiences and consume an earnestly desired supper.

Finally at nightfall the Troop drove to the Station in sleighs, and entrained for the railway journey home.

The Troop photograph was taken at Headquarters on March 6th.

The whole Troop continues the year's activities with keen anticipation of the arrival of the Chief Scout, Lord Baden-Powell, who will visit Montreal in May.

S. G.

My Trip to Alaska.

On the 14th of July 1934 I left Tacoma, U.S.A. on the S.S. Aleutian for Seward, Alaska.

Three days out of Tacoma we arrived at Ketchikan, the second largest city in Alaska. This city is very interesting, so I got off the boat and walked along the nearest street. At length I arrived at a creek where there was a salmon run, and, never having seen one before, I stopped and watched, and there were easily a thousand fish there. All of a sudden a fish swam up the run, and then another and another, but by this time I looked at my watch and saw that we had only an hour left, so I headed towards town and looked at



WRANGEL

the totem poles that lined the streets and then went back to the ship. At 7 o'clock that night we arrived at Wrangel, which I think is the most interesting town in Alaska. As I alighted a few Indian children ran up to me and asked me to buy some garnets; as there were about six children I was out about fifty cents! After having had a look at the stores and the totem poles outside, I proceeded to a Chief Shake's house. His wife, they said, had a hole in her nose, so I thought I might as well have a look at her, and she did look funny! In Wrangel they have a theatre, and the latest picture was about two years old.

After leaving Wrangel we passed through the Wrangel Narrows which are so narrow that I thought the boat would never get through, but it did. Early next morning we arrived at Petersburg or "Little Norway", so called because most of the people there are Norwegians. The place was so dirty that I didn't bother getting off.

Next morning we reached Juneau, and immediately hired a taxi to take us to the Mendenhall Glacier which is quite a way from the town. On the way to the glacier we

saw the Government House, as Juneau is the new capital and the biggest city in Alaska. When we arrived at the glacier we were so dazzled by its splendour that we couldn't speak for a moment; in places it was a bright blue, and in others it was a paler shade.

After leaving the glacier we went back to the town and I bought some totem poles as gifts for friends at home, and then returned to the boat just in time to hear the 15 minutes whistle blow.

Next morning we passed Mont Saint Elias, 18,000 feet above sea level; it is very magnificent with its snow covered peak and rugged grey sides, truly a very beautiful sight as you gaze at it over a dancing blue sea.

In the afternoon we saw Mount Fairweather, 15,000 feet above sea level; it is also very beautiful, but not so fine as Saint Elias.

That night we arrived at Cordova, and as soon as I got off the boat I visited the salmon and crab canneries, which were not working, but the foreman gave me a can of salmon, and after that I went back to the ship and to bed.



FIVE FINGER RAPIDS

Next morning we found that we were detained at Cordova until the next boat, the S.S. Yukon, of the same line as the S.S. Aleutian.

After a week of beautiful sunshine and hardly anything to do, as soon as the S.S. Yukon arrived it began to rain.

Next morning we reached the Colombia Glacier, which comes right down into the sea. This glacier is one and a half miles wide and about fifty miles long. The curious thing about it is that when the boat whistles big pieces of ice break off and fall into the water.

When we left this place we continued on to a town called Seward, and here we slept on board until our train left at 7 a.m. next day. At 7.15 a.m. our train pulled out, and nearly all Seward were there to see it off, as there are only two trains a week. At midday we arrived at a place called Anchorage where we lunched.

We then continued through the Alaskan Range, a very magnificent range of mountains. That night we stopped at a place called Curry, where we slept at a hotel built over the station.

Next morning promptly at seven o'clock we pulled out of Curry for McKinley Park. Mt. McKinley, 25,000 feet above sea level, is to my mind the most beautiful mountain I have ever seen. It is covered with snow from base to peak, and there are two immense glaciers on it.

Here we went on a trip in search of wild animals and saw a few caribou, many mountain sheep, and ptarmigan. We also took two all-day horse trips and visited the kennels where there were some huskies, the heaviest of which weighed about two hundred pounds. After a week at McKinley Park, we left on the train for Fairbanks, and arrived there at 9 p.m. that night.



CARIBOU

Next morning I met one of the boys from the S.S. Aleutian, and we went out to the Aerodrome and saw the U.S. Navy's new Martin Bombers which were making a tour of Alaska.

During my stay at Fairbanks I went to two gold mines and visited the Aerodrome several times.

After leaving Fairbanks we journeyed south to Nenana which is situated on the Tanana River where we were to board the S.S. Yukon for Dawson, Y.T.

At noon we left the harbour, the paddle wheel commenced to revolve, and we were on our way.

Next day in the early morning we stopped at Tanana where we loaded wood (the boat burnt wood instead of coal or oil), and then we continued up the Yukon River.

On our journey we stopped at many small villages which were chiefly populated by Indians. The principal villages on our trip were Fort Yukon, Circle, Eagle and Tanana.

One afternoon we sighted what we thought was a big log, but when we reached it we found that it was a big brown bear, and it turned around and growled at the boat.

At Fort Yukon we were in the Arctic Circle.

Circle City is the smallest city I have ever seen, but as it is at the other end of the road from Fairbanks to Circle City it is quite an important place. At Circle we loaded on a big twelve ton pile-driver and, as they were loading it, it nearly fell overboard, and everybody thought the ship was going to sink. Eagle was the last town on the Alaskan portion of the Yukon River. At Eagle there were pansies an inch and a half in diameter.

Next day we arrived at Dawson City, the capital of the Yukon Territory and the base of the gold on the Klondike River. It has a population of nine hundred, compared with fifty thousand in 1898, the year of the Gold Rush on the Klondike.

During our stay at Dawson we visited the gold dredges which are the second largest in the world.

We also went to a show here; the price for grown-ups was \$1.00, children (under 16) 15 cents, and children under 10 got in for nothing. We left Dawson for Whitehorse on the S.S. Casca, which is slightly larger than the S.S. Yukon.

That night we arrived at Stuart, a small village at the mouth of the Stuart River where we loaded wood. There were some barges alongside laden with bags of silver ore which had just come from Mayo on the Stuart River.

Next day we saw numerous caribou cross the River ahead of us, and at night we arrived at the foot of some rapids where we picked up a cable that was fastened at the top of the falls and attached to our winch; when the winch went round we were drawn slowly up the rapids, the only danger being that if the cable snapped it might kill somebody and seriously damage the boat.

Next afternoon we arrived at the foot of the "Five Finger Rapids"; here again we were towed up by the winches and as it was daytime it was much more interesting than in the cold night. The same afternoon I washed my clothes, and just as I got well into the job and covered with suds I looked up, when, click, and there was a lady with a camera in her hand, and she had just taken a picture of me washing. I fear I blushed! Next morning after breakfast we arrived at Whitehorse, the second largest town in the Yukon Territory.

That morning we went on a drive to Miles Canyon at the head of the Whitehorse Rapids.

On the way we had to travel along the railroad track, as the railroad track and the road were one. I thought it would be awkward if we met a train, but fortunately we didn't. We visited the Whitehorse Rapids and I took some photographs. I couldn't imagine how the Gold Rushers ever got down them in a boat. The rapids were even worse than the Lachine Rapids, which are considered pretty bad.

When we arrived at Miles Canyon we saw two lines of wooden track and we asked the driver what they were. He said that in the Gold Rush days some man had made these tracks and built a cart and put it on them, and had taken the people in his contrivance, which was pulled by a horse, along the portion from Miles Canyon to Whitehorse. He charged about two dollars a mile, and the journey is almost ten miles! After seeing Miles Canyon, we came back, and as it was about ten o'clock, my friends and I went on a fishing trip to Whitehorse Rapids. After everybody except another man and myself

had caught a fish or two, we had lunch, and resumed fishing with the exception of four of us. We made a fire and incidentally broke a law, which was unknown to us, by cutting down a tree.

After everybody had fished and caught something, with the same exception as before, we had supper, and I never ate so much in all my life ! We got back much quicker than we came, thanks to a short cut that we tried. Next morning we left for Carcross and thence to Atlin by train and boat. At Carcross we had lunch and left on the S.S. Tutshi for Taku landing. When we arrived there we boarded a train that took us on a two mile journey to the other side of the Isthmus and then got on another boat and were soon in Atlin.

During our stay at Atlin we went to a gold mine and climbed a mountain which was said to be three thousand feet from where we were situated, and by the time we arrived at the top we were nearly dead with thirst, so as soon as we saw a pool we took off our shoes and stockings and jumped into the water, but as we touched it we shrieked and jumped out and examined our feet to see if they weren't frozen off ! After lunch we went on to the peak and there below us was a lake, and I dropped a stone right into it as it lay beneath us.

Next day we went to Taku Landing and got on the S.S. Tutshi and left for Carcross and Skagway. After travelling along the shore of Lake Bennett we finally arrived at Bennett and had a hurried lunch. When we were about an hour out of Bennett we stopped at White Pass which is on the divisional line between Canada and the United States.

After seeing the monument and the two flags, we resumed our journey, and steamed up Skagway's main street to the station. We then boarded the S.S. Princess Louise, and next morning arrived at Juneau, and so began our homeward journey to Montreal.

A.H., Form 5-B.

Lucerne in Quebec

Anybody in Windsor Station at a quarter past eight in the morning on Saturday February 9th might have wondered at the number of boys with skis and bags, that had congregated at the Osborne Street entrance. We were all Selwyn House Boys, and were in the charge of Mr. Wanstall, Mr. Wiseman, and Mr. Greenlees. A special car had been reserved for us, so all the baggage was taken along, and emptied into it.

After a journey of over two hours and one half, we arrived at Montebello, and were taken in sleighs to the Log Chateau. The numerous teams of dog-sleighs at the station greatly interested everyone.

When we had settled down, we went into lunch, and at 2 p.m. left for the place where both the Senior and Junior Slaloms were held. The party had been divided into two groups; over twelve, and under twelve. The Senior Slalom came first, each competitor having two turns. The average time was then taken. The Junior Slalom followed, and was similar to the Senior, except that instead of having a curve at the beginning, it went straight down.



Returning from that, we went to the Swimming-Pool where a Swimming Gymkhana was held. The Swimming Pool is in a separate building, and is lighted from the outside during the day, and by submarine lights at night. There was a balloon race, when everyone was given a balloon, and had to swim to one end with it, and then blow it up, and swim back with it inflated. There were fifty and twenty-five yard dashes, followed by a very strenuous tug-of-war which was most exciting, as the sides were very evenly chosen.



A short rest followed, then dinner, after which we had a hockey match between teams that had been picked before leaving. It was very good, no serious wounds being inflicted.

That night, the Maroon hockey match came through on the radio for our benefit, and we could listen to it with our loud-speakers. The lights were supposed to be out by ten o'clock, but I doubt if they were!

We had an early start next morning, and drove off to Valley Farm, a part of the Club's property, a distance of four miles, in cars and lorries.



We then had the Senior jump, and several spectacular jumps were made. A boy who was not in our party also tried, and jumped fifty-two feet. Mr. Wanstall said that he would give him a dollar if he did fifty-three feet. When his turn came again, he took a mighty leap, and jumped fifty-four feet, but was not able to keep his balance. However, the terms of the wager did not state that he had to land properly!

Then we skied a little farther down the road to another group of buildings. We had the Junior Downhill there; it was just a plain hill with a curve near the bottom.

After a lunch of sandwiches, the Seniors skied over to a rather difficult trail down the mountain side, for their Downhill. It was quite long, with several curves on it, finishing up with a rather steep hill, then a flat. The last part was very sticky, and no matter how fast one came down the last hill, the speed was always checked by this bit.

Meanwhile the Junior Jump had been in progress. About half past two, several cars arrived to transport us back to the Club. We could ski back if we wished, and some did so, but the majority drove.



Arriving there, we tied up our skis, and packed the last remnants of our belongings. At five o'clock we went to our last meal. About three-quarters of the way through, Mr. Wanstall got up, and said a few words, and stated that Mr. Shepherd, the ski-manager, had consented to present the prizes. Then a great clapping ensued, and after it was all over, three hearty cheers resounded through the building, praising the kindness of the club.

We were taken to the station in sleighs, and were soon on our way back to Montreal, all very tired, but delighted with the week-end that we had just spent.

— R E S U L T S —

SENIOR JUMPING	<i>First:</i>	Hume Wright
	<i>Second:</i>	Lester Tomlinson
“ SLALOM	<i>First:</i>	Philip Mackenzie
	<i>Second:</i>	“ Toto ” Johnson
“ DOWNHILL	<i>First:</i>	“ Toto ” Johnson
	<i>Second:</i>	Philip Mackenzie
JUNIOR JUMPING	<i>First:</i>	William Strong
	<i>Second:</i>	Fred Peverley
“ SLALOM	<i>First:</i>	Richard Tomlinson
	<i>Second:</i>	William Strong
“ DOWNHILL	<i>First:</i>	Eric McCuaig
	<i>Second:</i>	Richard Tomlinson
SWIMMING		Peter Stanger
		E.W. H., Form 6.

'Arry

(After Catullus — a long Way.)

Our pushful 'Arry in his moments all unguarded
With the protesting aitch his converse interlarded:
And when of accent chaste stroke to achieve the best,
But breathed the more mightily his ' hambush ' ' hinterest '.
Methinks his good old ma — his hirsute Huncle' Erb,
And Grandpa, Grandma, massacred each aitchless verb.
An eastern post for 'Arry made all bless the gicer,
And the dread cowels attend without an inward shicer:
Nor fear henceforth like shocks: — when sudden, on every hand
Since 'Arry disembarked upon her famous coral strand,
The horrid rumour spreads, and on each ear impinges —
Imperial Mother India now gives birth to ' The Hinjies '.

C. W. D.

An Old Selwyn House School Boy in Switzerland

Hugh Peck kindly sends us this letter, and some notes, from Villars sur Ollon, which we think will be of much interest. —

Villars sur Ollon is situated in the midst of mountains, which stretch to the north, south, east and west. The town lies on a slight slope which runs down to the Rhone Valley. On the opposite side of this Valley is the beautiful snow capped Dent du Midi. My School is situated about a quarter of a mile below the town. It is a large-sized chalet of recent construction on an open site, which commands a beautiful view.

The life at the School is suitable for boys of all ages. The day begins at half past seven; "petit-déjeuner" at eight; Classes from nine to one, (for those who are working for the McGill Matriculation; the others have less). In the afternoon we either play football or hockey, according to the season, till four o'clock, when we resume our classes. We only have an hour or two of work in the afternoon. At seven we have supper and then finish our homework. Everyone is in bed by ten o'clock.

On Saturday morning, during the summer months, we were given a ruck-sack containing our dinner, and we would set out for a hike to some neighbouring place of interest. Sometimes we climbed the mountains, and sometimes descended to the Rhone valley. One of the longest and most interesting trips we made was to St. Maurice, a distance of about forty kilometres. There we visited the famous grotto which is a kilometre long, with a beautiful water-fall at the end. At the church at St. Maurice we saw some ancient relics of Charlemagne, and many other things of historic interest.

Now that the snow has come we spend Friday nights waxing and preparing our skis. On Saturday and Sunday we either walk or take the train to Bretaye which is five hundred metres higher than Villars. There the skiing is excellent as there are many fine tracks both for beginners and the best of skiers. One of the most popular descents is from the top of the Chamoissaire, the altitude of which is twenty-two hundred metres, to Bretaye, a descent of four hundred metres, the record for which is less than one minute. It takes almost an hour to climb. It is not necessary to take the train back to Villars, as there is a very good track by which one can ski down, at a speed much greater than that of any mechanical conveyance.

The School plays in the Swiss Hockey League. The hockey season has just started, but before long we will have our team in condition, and will be playing against other schools and clubs.

Seven different nationalities are represented — English, Irish, Norwegian, Persian, Russian, Dutch, and Canadian.

NOTES from my diary: — Sept. 26

The snow is getting lower on the Mountain Peaks and also there is more of it. I look out upon the Dent du Midi from my room here. Just now it is different shades of pink, copper and brown.

The mountains to the west show up black against the gold of the sun which has already set. In the Rhone valley little wisps of mist float around like smoke. They are not the kind that block the view, but form little twisty shapes over the river. The snow capped peaks are turning gold and pink; the air has a wonderful scent at this time of the morning.

Oct. 1

Yesterday there was a big hill climb race at Montreux, so Francis, Craig and I decided to see it. We left here early and walked up and down mountain cliffs until we reached Aigle, which is twelve miles of very rough walking. At Aigle we boarded a train for Montreux and from there we went to Glion by funiculaire — The trip from Montreux to Glion was very wonderful as it was all up huge cliffs which towered above Montreux and the lake; we walked a little way from Glion to one of the sharpest corners of the race and there took our stand. The first car sizzled round the corner with much grinding, bumping and screeching at 2.30 p.m., leaving behind it acrid smells of exhaust — From then till 4.30 p.m. the performance was repeated by 42 other cars. There were no bad accidents although one lad in a Masarati took the corner off a house near by. These drivers change gears without even looking at the clutch; they just slam them into place. After the race we again descended to Montreux and took the six o'clock train on La Ligne Simplon for Bex. From Bex we took an electric car to Villars. It was a frightfully crude invention which worked like a centipede, and when it came to a bump the thing would bend and all the joints come out of place on one side, and then again on the other side! We were very surprised to get back to Villars at all.

Dec. 23

I was up at Bretaye all day, the snow was marvellous — We went up the Chamois-saire. It took an hour's steady climbing to reach the top. From there we looked down upon all the nations of the earth! There was visibility for miles. We had a stop watch with us to time our descent which we did in 1 minute and 47 seconds, tho' the snow was deep and heavy.

I have purchased a pair of climbing skins. These are made of St. Lawrence River Seal Skins and strips of the fur are fastened to the under parts of the skis so that one moves forward easily but not backward. They permit the wearer to climb very easily and are essential for long trips up steep mountains.

We have just played our first hockey match against a team from Paris, and during the week we will play a series of games with other teams in the Swiss League.

H.P., (O.S.)

Scotland — My delight

*By the river, by the rill,
By the grey old water mill,
Up the valley, down the dale,
In the brown-green Avondale,
Where knights once rode with silver mail.*

*Breasting Scotia's mountain heights,
Historic scenes are my delights :
But 'bove all the rest beside,
Where ships upon her bosom ride,
Best I love the flowing Clyde.*

H. S., Form 2.

Difficilis Descensus Averno

Last night I proposed to Luella. Ardently and passionately in language that would have turned Shakespeare and Gray green with envy, I told her of my passion for her. But the dear girl would have none of me, and as a gentle hint not to press my suit further, she had Jenkins forcibly eject me from the house at the point of his number eleven boot.

When I woke up ten minutes later, after a refreshing nap in the gutter, I painfully got to my feet, collected my loose change and my thoughts, and expressively muttered that most expressive of words, "Curses".

After thus giving vent to my feelings, I proceeded along the street and decided there was nothing left for me to do but to commit suicide. How, though? That was the question.

I remembered that my brother had a cap pistol, but as my aim is bad I decided not to end my life with firearms; besides, I had forgotten to apply to Chief Lalonde for a pistol licence.

I thought of throwing myself off the new bridge, but as I can't swim a stroke, I discarded this idea as too dangerous.

Next on the suicidal programme came poison, but not being able to distinguish between red ink and castor oil, I finally gave up this notion too.

Then a brain wave struck me. I would freeze myself to death! Wonderful idea, I told myself. As a matter of fact it was the first brain wave that had come my way in years: they just don't seem to take to me.

After finding that the frigidaire was too small to admit my slightly capacious person, I betook myself with nothing but my toothbrush and underwear to the top of the Mountain, where, after much physical exertion, I succeeded in digging myself into the snow. As it was twenty below zero, I soon realized that I should have brought my big sweater with me, and after the temperature had fallen another twenty degrees I decided to go home and get my fur coat, but found I couldn't budge out of my snow hole. When it had reached five thousand below zero (so it seemed to me), I began to think of roaring fires, and almost wished I was the devil's chief stoker.

Then, by sheer will power, I tried to imagine that I was in the Empire State building, and that it was a mass of flame from top to bottom. This proving no good, I tried to picture myself in the most embarrassing situations I could think of, and succeeded in getting hot about the neck, but even that did not greatly aid the rest of my anatomy. I looked at my fingers; they were as purple as an undertaker's best blinds, and as swollen as the Mississippi at flood tide.

With a sigh I closed my eyes and wished I had some cards to play Patience to while away the time. By a frightful lack of foresight, for which I heartily cursed myself in the best of language, I had even omitted to bring my dice with me.

Then my mind went numb, even numbar than usual, and after half an hour my soul parted company with my body, and went down to pay a visit to its friend, Mephisto.

In the morning they found me, a stark, stiff corpse, with only an under-shirt and toothbrush as covering. . . .

S.L.L., (O.S.)

Skiing

Skiing is a comparatively young sport, and it is still developing at a rapid rate.

At the end of the War the devotees of the sport increased greatly in numbers, and the pastime gained many more enthusiasts.

The greatest development of skiing took place a few years ago. This was because there was plenty of interest in racing. At these races, people of all kinds of styles and standards were observed to be able to ski in any condition of snow and on any gradient.

A good skier on a fast, steep, long run will have a good elastic running position, so as to ride any kind of bumps. He or she ought to be able to turn, whenever necessary, and also be able thoroughly to master the poles.

Every year there are many races for the ski-racing nations which compete. They are often run across country, and in Switzerland the down-hill racing is very fast and difficult.

To acquire the technique of good skiing requires many hours of practice, and calls for rigid training. There are many turns. For deep snow there is the Telemark, and in a crusty snow the Christiana and the jump turn.

Many of the mails in Europe and on this side are carried by skiers from point to point, and over long distances the mail is relayed. The ski has been used recently for military purposes in Sweden, and it has also been the mode of travel for years in the Northern part of Europe.

Skis are often made of ash, hickory, maple, and birch. There are two or three types of skis, the racing, the plain wide travelling ski, and a jumping ski. The racing ski is very narrow, and is not good in heavy snow, because it sinks. The skis for heavy snow are wide ones and do not sink as much as the racing ones. The jumping ski is quite wide and is very heavy. It usually has three grooves down the centre instead of the ordinary one.

For the bottom of skis when a person is travelling up a long steep gradual slope there is a seal skin which enables the person to climb straight up instead of going up sideways.

Different kinds of wax are used for varying snow conditions, and in racing especially, a great deal depends on the selection of the proper wax. A ski is very useful and faster than a snowshoe in the open, but in a thickly wooded stretch the snowshoe is much more convenient and easier to manœuvre.

When falling is inevitable an experienced skier will not tighten his muscles, but he will relax, so as to avoid injury.

I.H.M., (Form 5-A).

Humanum est errare

(A few "howlers", or "boners", taken at random from our Christmas examinations, and exercise books, will doubtless appeal to parents. Here are some typical selections, which we leave intact.)

The suppression of the Monasteries. . .

Henry 8th thought these were much too rich, so he *dispursed* them.

Henry 8th had a fierce temper, and cut off his wives' heads: in fact he was a mar-moset.

Henry 4th's first wif was Mary de Bohunk.

Empson and Dudley squeezed much money from the people for Henry VII: they were lawyers.

"Deus afflavit, et dissipati sunt". These famous words, found on the medal struck by Queen Elizabeth after the Armada, mean: "God blew, and they became dissipated."

Stanley met Livingstone in Africa, and when they met both raised their hats to each other and said, "Dr. Livingstone, I presume?"

Perkin Warble was the first singer of English blank verse.

Kopjes are South African Cycle Cops.

Form E.: Wool comes from the back of a woolf.

The Eskimos live by hinting.

From an Essay on "Hobbies": My favourite hubby is collecting stamps.

Ah, well, boys will be boys!

Une ruse linguistique

Voici une petite histoire qui nous vient en droite ligne de Paris et qui vous montrera ce que vous pouvez faire pour peu que vous parliez français et que vous ayez « du toupet »:

Je me suis amusé énormément des manœuvres d'un ami anglais, qui se trouve ici en ce moment essayant de se perfectionner dans la langue française. Il lui faut venir souvent à la ville lumière, et il a la manie de se croire Parisien, bien qu'un simple coup d'œil décèle ses origines. Il est capable d'apprécier la qualité française de la blague, et il s'amuse de temps en temps à s'y exercer.

Hier au soir il se trouve abordé sur le Boulevard des Italiens par un de ces individus — beaucoup moins nombreux qu'autrefois — dont c'est le métier de faire visiter ce qu'ils qualifient de « choses intéressantes » à Paris. "Would you like me to show you round Paris, sir?" demande cet individu à mon ami. « Pardon, » répond l'anglais, « je n'y suis pas, monsieur; je ne comprends pas l'anglais. Je suis norvégien — alors, parlons la langue norvégienne. » « Mais, mon Dieu! » s'écrie l'homme, tout-à-fait ébahi, « vous parlez français, monsieur. » « Naturellement », répond le visiteur, « je suis une personne civilisée. C'est dommage, monsieur, que vous ne parliez pas français aussi. » « Mais je suis français! » proteste le « guide ».

« Il est permis de parler français en France, n'est-ce pas? » dit mon ami, en me racontant cette histoire. « Moi, je refuse de parler anglais ici. On peut faire cela en Angleterre. Il faut un effort constant pour éviter de parler anglais à Paris. Alors, quand on me parle en anglais ici, je déclare: « Je suis norvégien! ». Heureusement je n'ai jamais rencontré un interlocuteur qui sût le norvégien! »

Maintenant, mes amis, vous savez ce qu'il vous reste à faire quand votre interlocuteur refusera de se laisser impressionner par votre français et insistera pour vous répondre en anglais. Demandez-lui de vous parler norvégien, russe, polonais, serbe ou valaque:

Two Characters in History

THE CHARACTER I LIKE:

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON: Sir Arthur Wellesley, afterwards made in 1809 Duke of Wellington, was one of the greatest British Generals that ever lived. He was a very strong character, stern and rather haughty. Because of his sternness and bravery he was sometimes called the Iron Duke.

He was the youngest son of the Earl of Mornington, and, like the heroic Nelson, was a delicate but courageous boy. At the age of nineteen he had become an ensign in the British Army, and from that moment his promotion was rapid. In the Spanish Peninsular Wars he won victory after victory against the French forces, and in the famous battle of Waterloo he played a lion's part in the final overthrow of Napoleon's power.

If it had not been for Wellington's achievement at Waterloo, the map of Europe might be entirely different from what it turned out to be.

Long after his military retirement he took part in the government of Britain, being Prime Minister from 1828 to 1830. He was born in 1767, died in 1850, and was buried at St. Paul's Cathedral.

He ranks among the greatest of Britain's heroes.

THE CHARACTER I DISLIKE:

GRIGORY EFIMOVICH RASPUTIN: Rasputin was born in Siberia in 1870 and died in 1916. He was a Siberian peasant who had no education at all and who later became a monk. He was one of the most mysterious figures in modern times. Rasputin swayed men, women, and nations by the power of his eyes. Most people thought that he practised hypnotism. Rasputin was a very big man physically, but, though childlike in some ways, he was very crafty and superhuman in his appetites and energies.

Grigory had complete power over the Czar and Czarina of Russia, and was almost worshipped by many people.

He had a curious belief that he must sin and sin, so that he might repent and have forgiveness.

Rasputin was considered such a menace and traitor to Russia that some of the nobles decided to get rid of him, but all their attempts proved utter failures. However, in December 1916 Rasputin attended a supper-party at the house of a Prince. Here he was half poisoned, but since this made little or no effect upon him, his host with the assistance of others, shot and stabbed him several times. They then bound him hand and foot and threw him into the Neva River. Rasputin's body was recovered soon after, and was buried by the Czarina.

R.T.C., Form 5-A.

Winter in the Arctic

My exploring party was aboard one of the ships heading for the Arctic ocean. Very few ships ever go there. This is the land of the Eskimo. The climate is very cold, even in summer; the sun is never high in the sky. In winter, the sun never rises at all. During these months people often have to melt snow for drinking water. Living is very hard. The Eskimo builds his hut of snow; this is called an Igloo. The flowers of the north are very pretty.

We left Montreal, in May, on a ship going to the Arctic. We were all mining engineers, and our expedition was sent up to explore for minerals in the far north, coal and iron ore chiefly.

We went down the St. Lawrence river, through the straits of Belle Isle, north on the Atlantic ocean, just off the coast of Labrador, through Hudson strait to Hudson Bay. There we got into a gasoline launch, about fifty feet long, which we had brought with us. We used this for some time exploring among the islands, but one day, late in August, our boat was caught and jammed in the floating ice. It sank and our supplies were lost.

We had to walk over the ice to the shore. This land was the most northerly part of the province of Quebec. We walked around the shore, depending on what we could kill for food. Finally, in October, we arrived at Moose Factory in James Bay.

There at the Hudson Bay Depot, we were given food, clothes and shelter. One of our party was sick and laid up for six weeks. Then they outfitted us with dog-teams and provisions.

We arrived at Cochrane, in northern Ontario, on New Year's day. From here we communicated with our people, who had not heard from us since August and thought us dead.

W.G.M.S., Form 1.

May Days

*When the sun is high,
And the sky is blue,
How pleasant to lie
'Neath a tree of yew.*

*Lying by a tree,
Waiting to bat,
Could anything be
Nicer than that ?*

*The batsman's call
Thrills to the core :
When bat meets ball,
Will it be a "four" ?*

*Every chap in May
With a Selwyn crest
Will put it this way
That cricket is best !*

T. B., Form 5A.

A Dialogue

The following dialogue between a French student of English and his tutor has been culled from a century old volume, and may amuse our readers:

Frenchman: Ha, my good friend, I have met with one difficulty — one very strange word. How you call H-o-u-g-h ? *Tutor:* Huff. *Fr.:* Très bien, *Huff:* and Snuff you spell S-n-o-u-g-h, ha ! *Tutor:* Oh, no; *Snuff* is S-n-u double f. The fact is, words ending in *ough* are a little irregular.

Fr.: Ah, ver' good. 'Tis beautiful language. H-o-u-g-h is *Huff*, I will remember; and C-o-u-g-h *Cuff*. I have one bad *Cuff*, ha ! *Tutor:* No, that is wrong. We say *Kauf*, not *Cuff*. *Fr.:* *Kauf, eh bien.* *Huff* and *Kauf:* and, *pardonnez moi*, how you call D-o-u-g-h

Duff, ha ! *Tutor:* No, not *Duff*. *Fr.:* Not *Duff* ? Ah ! *oui;* I understand — is *Dauf*, hey ! *Tutor:* No, D-o-u-g-h spells *Doc*. *Fr.:* *Doc!* It is ver' fine; wonderful language; it is *Doc*; and T-o-u-g-h is *Toe*, *certainement*. My beef-steak was very *Toe*. *Tutor:* Oh, no, no; you should say *Tuff*.

Fr.: *Tuff* ? and the thing the farmer uses, how you call him P-l-o-u-g-h, *Pluff* ? Ha ! you smile; I see I am wrong; it is *Plauf* ? No ? Ah, then it is *Ploc* like *Doc*; it is beautiful language, ver' fine — *Ploc* ? *Tutor:* You are still wrong, my friend; it is *Plow*.

Fr.: *Plow!* Wonderful language ! I shall understand ver' soon. *Plow, Doc, Kauf;* and one more — R-o-u-g-h, what you call General Taylor; *Rauf* and Ready ! No ? *certainement* it is *Row* and Ready ! *Tutor:* No; R-o-u-g-h spells *Ruff*. *Fr.:* *Ruff*, ha ! Let me not forget. R-o-u-g-h is *Ruff* and B-o-u-g-h is *Buff*, ha ! *Tutor:* No, *Bow*. *Fr.:* 'Tis ver' simple, wonderful language ! but I have had what you call F-n-o-u-g-h ! Ha ! what you call him ?

Flight

*Lone bird above the twilight — Sing !
And rest your wings in flight ;
The sun's bright warriors now fling
Day on the spears of night.*

*You weave across the brow of space
Song-nets to catch my heart,
And with it you would flee this place
Into a world apart . . .*

*Unearthly craft, that starry sea
You hope in vain to sail ;
And overwhelmed by ecstasy
You perish on the gale.*

L. W. H., (O.S.)

Heroes

To my mind, a man who dies bravely when he has to die, is not such a hero as the man who sacrifices his life to save the lives of others. That is why one of my heroes is Dollard des Ormeaux, who many years ago saved the little settlement of Montreal from destruction.

This is the story: A tribe of five or six hundred Iroquois in war paint was reported by friendly Indians to be paddling down the Ottawa river towards Montreal. Dollard with seventeen young men (as no others could be spared) set out to meet the enemy. When they reached a good spot for defence, some forty miles up the river, they built a stockade, and awaited the coming of the Indians. The next day, the foremost canoes hove into view, and seeing the small band behind the stockade rushed to destroy it. After a long battle, every white man was killed; but for every white man who fell ten savages met their death. The Iroquois braves held a council of war and decided that if eighteen men could withstand them so long, they would never be able to capture Montreal, and they turned around and paddled back to their wigwams with only eighteen scalps at their belts instead of those of an entire settlement.

Drake is another of my heroes. He was perhaps the greatest seaman of all times. When you think of Drake, you think of a very brave man full of love for his country. He hated the Spaniards for their tyranny over the seas, and English ships. He was feared by every Spanish ship and town, and was known to the Spaniards as "El Draque" "The Dragon". Drake never touched a woman or an unarmed man, and his soldiers had strict orders to obey that law. He was the first Englishman to sail around the World.

In the year 1588, Drake sailed to meet the Spanish Armada, composed of 129 ships manned with 27,000 men, and armed with 2,000 cannon; the English had just over half that number of ships and less than half the men, but they were victorious.

In 1594 Drake made his last voyage. He died of fever, and was buried in the sea he loved so well, and which had borne him to so many victories.

Joan of Arc is the greatest of French heroines. She was born in Domrémy, a little village on the banks of the Meuse, during the Hundred Years War, when English and Burgundians were fighting against the rightful King of France.

One day in a vision she saw the white and shining Saints calling to her. She was told to save France, to go to the Dauphin and crown him king. She went to the captain of the town and told him that she must see the Dauphin to help him get back his throne, but the captain would not listen to her.

Joan was undismayed. She begged her uncle's help and he persuaded the captain to have her escorted to Chinon where the Dauphin held his Court. The Dauphin listened to Joan's exhortation, and in the year 1429 the maid led an army to raise the siege of Orleans. The battle swayed this way and that, but never did the English fire when Joan came on. She led her troops to the wall; they swarmed over and recaptured the town.

Then Joan went to Rheims and stood by the Dauphin while he was being crowned. But he would not let her return home; she must stay and fight the rest of his battles.

Finally, at Compiègne, the maid was captured by the Burgundians and sold to the English, and was burnt in the Rouen market place as a witch.

It would be impossible to write in a few pages about all the heroes of the world; these three are the ones I always think of first. They all possess the same quality, love of country.

J.C., Form III.

The Fathers' Match 1935

An exciting game with a moral — that you are never too old to play hockey, as the School learnt to their bitter experience! This year the Fathers, for the first time, came out of the fray the victors by 7 goals to 2. Weight and experience used to their full under the skillful leadership of Mr. Philip Mackenzie, literally crashed through the Selwyn defence, even to the extent of belying the prophecies of all the experts and scoring 5 goals in the last period.

For the Fathers Mr. Magor was a tower of strength which obtruded itself into the School's most cunning tactics, while Mr. Culver in goal, stopping "hot ones" from Tomlinson, Hale and Phil Mackenzie, was a joy to watch. Mr. Paterson and Mr. Chevalier were the mainstay of the attack, each scoring 2 goals.

For the School all played a strong though rather ineffective game. There was too little passing, which alone could have defeated the slower and heavier opposition. The forwards made some fine shots, while for the defence Barclay, Russel, and Hodge all worked hard, and Johnston came up the ice once to score a goal in the second period. Molson in goal was rather bewildered by the mass rush tactics of the opposition forwards. The School's only other goal was scored by Barclay. The scorers for the Fathers were: — Mr. Savage (1), Mr. Hanson (1), Mr. Paterson (2), Mr. Chevalier (2), and 1 from Molson's skate after a mêlée in front of our goal.

Mr. Walter Molson refereed the game with skill and due parental tolerance.

The teams were as follows: —

The Fathers: G. Hanson, A. Chevalier, A.F. Culver, P. Mackenzie, J. Johnstone, H.M. Savage, Alex. Paterson, E. Mackenzie, R. J. Magor, D.A. White.

The School: Tomlinson, Hale, Mackenzie P., McCuaig I, Molson, Norsworthy, Main, Russel, Barclay, Hodge, Johnston.

W.C.F.W.

Autumn

*Who would not look upon the scene
Of Autumn's wondrous beauty,
And would not turn to look again?
For there's no sight more pleasing to the soul
Than that of Autumn-tide.*

*The blazing sun warms up the air,
And yet leaves in't a colder tang;
Another day the soft rain falls,
A blessing from high Heaven above
Upon us grateful men.*

P. M. R., Form 6.



CRICKET XI 1934

Standing: P. Mackenzie, W. Hale, P. Russel, A. Magee, S. Stewart.

Sitting: W. Barclay, P. F. Molson, J. Hodge (Capt.), L. Tomlinson, J. Peacock.

SPORTS NEWS

Cricket 1934

The Cricket team this year suffered from the fact that five members had never played in a match before, in fact had never before taken the game very seriously.

J. Hodge and W. Barclay were the only two outstanding players left from last season. P. Little, P. Barott, and J. Peacock were in the 1933 XI, but had never been called upon to do very much. S. Stewart had made a creditable showing in one match.

We played six matches; three of them with L.C.C., two with Allan Vale's team, the Outremont Juniors, and one with Ashbury College. Five of these were lost and one drawn. On account of mumps at Bishop's both the home and away matches were cancelled.

Our first game with L.C.C. was the most successful, as the result was a draw. Their team went in first and made the score of 72 all out. We went in second, and at half past twelve (the time agreed upon to draw stumps) we had made the total of 64 for eight wickets. Peacock making the best score of 20, Barott coming a close second with 16. Thus the game was drawn.

We played Ashbury on the McGill Campus two weeks before school-closing. Ashbury made the useful score of 157 not out for one innings, and we replied with 92 all out for two innings. A. Magee put up a sterling defence, but no one could stay with him for long.

J. Hodge was captain. He is very keen and has a good knowledge of the game in addition to being an attractive bat. He made 97 in one School game.

W. Barclay has some good strokes and is learning to hit harder; he is a very promising cricketer.

J. Peacock and P. Little both hit well and improved considerably.

L. Tomlinson, a fearless hitter with a good eye, developed into a quick and sound wicket-keeper.

P. Barott, another hitter, played some good innings, but must curb his impatience.

S. Stewart is very persevering and his batting improved rapidly.

P. Molson is an excellent fielder, but his batting lacked confidence and initiative.

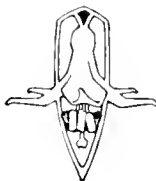
P. Russel, A. Magee and P. Mackenzie all show promise and are very keen, but must put in a great deal of careful practice.

We were very fortunate in that after the close of the football season we were able to have cricket practice in the indoor nets at the M.A.A.A. The keenness shown was most gratifying. An example of the increasing interest in Cricket is the number of boys who now own their own bats. Too much emphasis cannot be laid upon the importance of having one's own equipment. It need not be expensive equipment, but to use always a bat the size and balance of which one is used to, and to have a pair of properly studded boots in which one does not slip about either at the wicket or in the field, will materially help towards greater proficiency and more pleasure.

The improvement made during the short period of indoor practice was very great. Stewart, Peacock and Tomlinson in particular gained confidence and began to play and hit with judgment and power. We also discovered two potential cricketers, Patch and McCuaig, both left hand bowlers of considerable promise; they should also make good bats — Patch a sound defensive one, and McCuaig an aggressive run-getter.

The prospects for 1935 appear to be very bright.

J.R.P.





FOOTBALL 1934

Standing: S. Stewart, P. Mackenzie, P. Russel, P.T. Molson, A. Magee.

Sitting: H. Norsworthy, J. Hodge, J. Peacock (Capt.), L. Tomlinson, G. Galt.

On floor: K. Porter, I. McCuaig.

Soccer

TEAMS

Under 15: J. Peacock (Capt.) J. Hodge, I. McCuaig, L. Tomlinson, P.T. Molson, K. Porter, H. Norsworthy, S. Stewart, P. Russel, G. Galt, P. Mackenzie.

Under 14: L. Tomlinson (Capt.), K. Porter, H. Norsworthy, P.T. Molson, R. Tétrault, S. Stewart, D. McMaster, A. Magee, D. Dodds, E. Chambers, A. Le Mesurier, R. Grier.

MATCHES.

Under 15: Played 2, Won 2.

Under 14: Played 5, Won 4, Lost 1.

We may look back upon the season of 1934 with great satisfaction and with the utmost confidence for the future of Selwyn House Football.

There were a great many candidates for places in the teams, and it was no easy matter to choose between rival claimants. When everyone was keen and gave of his best, it is difficult to pick out individuals for special distinction, but there is no question that much of the success of the older team was due to the leadership of Peacock, the steadiness of Hodge, and the all-round excellence of Tomlinson, Molson and McCuaig.

In the under 14 team Tomlinson and Molson were outstanding, the former's dash and unselfishness were an inspiration to all, and the latter's consistent accuracy and clear thinking were responsible for giving the forwards the opportunities of which they knew so well how to make the most. Tétrault was probably the most accurate placer of centreing from the wing whom we have had. Norsworthy on the other wing is very fast but has not got such good control over the ball. Grier came into the side late; he made great improvement and should be very useful next year.

The Weather man was particularly kind to us; no matches were either cancelled or postponed, and we were able to use the ground until the middle of November.

An innovation this year was a game with T.C.S. on Monday, November 12th. This proved to be the most interesting game of the season; although we won 4-1, the result was in doubt until the last five minutes. Selwyn House scored first, then T.C.S. equalised from a penalty kick. The score remained unchanged until five minutes from the end, when Selwyn House forwards were rewarded for their ceaseless efforts by three goals in quick succession by Norsworthy, Porter and Tomlinson respectively.

Owing once more to the kindness of parents, on this occasion Mr. Walter Molson and Mr. Douglas McMaster, we were able to drive to Lennoxville for our match with B.C.S. on Saturday, Oct. 20th. Three car loads, the Headmaster's in addition to those above, set out after lunch on the Friday. B.C.S. kindly and wisely put us up in the Hospital, well away from the main school buildings, so that our love of pillow-fighting did not interfere with school discipline.

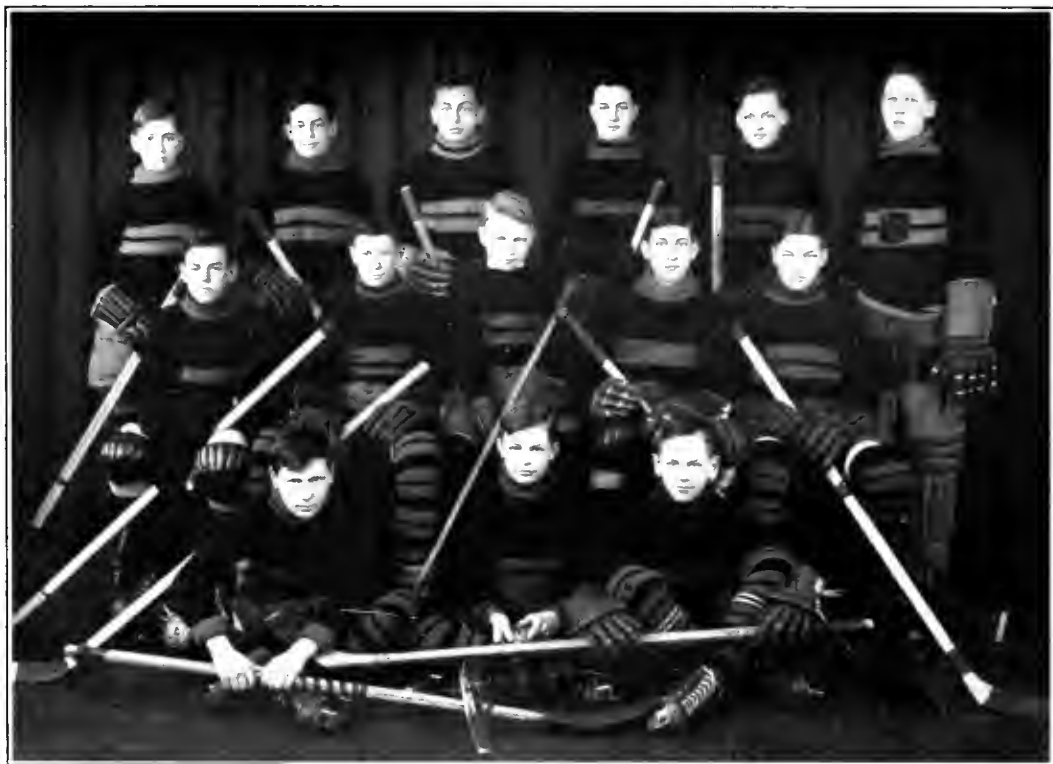
The match was played in the morning. B.C.S. scored first and for some time dominated the play. Molson equalised when he kicked a very good corner which hit a Bishop's man and was deflected into the goal. After this Selwyn House steadily got on top of their opponents, and three more goals were added by Norsworthy, Porter, and Molson. Bishops would certainly have scored again had not Stewart unloosed an extra burst of speed and with great perseverance got back from the far corner to catch and charge the wing. Tétrault distinguished himself by his clever centreing.

The return match, played at the M.A.A.A. on November 3rd was won comparatively easily.

The first match of the season, that with Ashbury in Ottawa on October 13th, was won 1-0. Both goalkeepers, Hodge and Barclay, were called on for some brilliant work. A timely goal by McCuaig in the second half settled the issue.

Both games v. Ashbury in Montreal were won.

The only match lost was the second (Under 14) match v. Ashbury. We went up to Ottawa on Friday and spent the night, thanks to Mr. Wright's hospitality, at Ashbury. A very close game was won by Ashbury by one goal.



HOCKEY 1934-35

Standing: W. Savage, H. Norsworthy, P. Mackenzie, D. Johnston, G. Winters, P.T. Molson.
Centre: J. Hodge, S. Stewart, L. Tomlinson (Capt.), J. Peacock, W. Hale.
On floor: R. Main, E. Peacock, K. Porter.

Hockey

Under 15 — Played 5 — Won 3 — Lost 1 — Drawn 1.

Under 14 — Played 3 — Won 2 — Lost 1.

With six of last year's team left, and with Lester Tomlinson as Captain again, it is not surprising that the team soon settled down to be one of the best that the School has had for several years past.

The success of both the under 15 and the Under 14 teams was largely due to Tomlinson, whose untiring efforts both in attack and defence, whatever the state of the game, always inspired the rest of the team to do their utmost.

The first Under 15 match, played at the Coliseum on February 20th against L.C.C., was won 3-2, and was perhaps the best win of the season, resulting from fine defence play by Hodge, Johnston, and Peacock 1, and a goal by Tomlinson in the last two minutes of the game. Hale and Norsworthy were the other goal scorers.

The return match on March 8th was lost by 4 goals to nil. Both games against Ashbury, in Montreal on March 1st, and in Ottawa on March 16th, were won by 3-0. Molson played particularly well in both games, while Hale with 2 goals and Main with 1 were responsible for a good win in Ottawa. The St. Alban's match played in Montreal on March 9th ended in a drawn game, 3-3.

The Under 14 team consisting of Tomlinson, Norsworthy, Molson, Johnston and Winters from the Under 15, with Main, Peacock II, Savage I, Dodds I, and Porter, won 2 out of their 3 matches. The first game of the season against L.C.C. on January 26th was won easily by 5-1 against a much lighter side. The match lost by 3-4 against B.C.S. at Lennoxville on February 16th was a fine game, the result of which was in doubt till the last whistle, and Tomlinson is to be congratulated on scoring all 3 goals. The return game at the Coliseum on March 5th, however, ended in a 3-2 victory in our favour.

Both teams played consistently well all season. A spectator's comment about one match at the Coliseum that it was "a fine example of cricket on the ice" testifies to the good spirit, hard, fast and clean, in which all the games were played.

" Fives "

To-date the "Fives" are completed except for one play-off and the final. This year the teams were divided into two leagues as against one last year. Molson's Five and Peacock I's Five came first in their respective leagues, Molson winning out in the first play-off. The second play-off between the runners-up, Barclay and Hodge, has yet to be played, the winners meeting Molson for the shield.

MOLSON'S FIVE:	Molson, Galt, Porter, Cleveland, Le Mesurier I, Ballon, Hanson, Montefiore, De Lotbinière.
PEACOCK'S FIVE:	Peacock, Tétrault, Chevalier, F., Ramsey I, Main, Mackenzie H., Ramsey 2, MacTier 2, Stairs 2.
HODGE'S FIVE:	Hodge, Little I, Tolmie, Mills, Whitley, Stairs I, Goldbloom 2, Scott.
BARCLAY'S FIVE:	Barclay, Grier I, Hastings, Strong, Hersey, Fleming, Frosst, Chevalier 2.

— CHARACTERS —

L. TOMLINSON, (Captain).	An inspiring captain on the ice, and the best forward on the team. A sound player both in attack and defence with much initiative and an inexhaustible will-to-win.
P.T. MOLSON.	A very reliable and plucky goal-keeper, who played a large part in the team's success.
W. HALE.	The most thrusting forward on the side. Goes hard all the time. A splendid shot and stick-handler.
J. PEACOCK.	The best long-shot on the team and a good checker. Played some fine forward games and was most useful as defence in a crisis.

S. STEWART.	Forward. A slow skater, but combines excellently and is always looking for an opening to pass.
P. MCKENZIE.	A clever skater with a good shot and pass. Very keen and always goes hard.
J. HODGE.	A sound and skilful defence player, and always cool. The mainstay of the defence.
H. NORSWORTHY.	A good skater with much initiative and any amount of pluck. Has great promise for next year.
D. JOHNSTON.	A forceful defence player. A good shot and likely to score when given the chance.
G. WINTERS.	Defence. A slow skater, but sticks hard to his man. Should be very useful next year.
R. MAIN.	A splendid left wing of great promise. A dangerous shot who stick-handles excellently.

W.C.E.W.

The Thief's Dream, Or the Lawyer's Dilemma

*One night when the wind was howling, and the moon shone in the sky,
A murderer crept through the window, with a patch o'er his missing eye :
His boots were lined with oilcloth, to leave no mark on the floor,
And not a sound did the rascal make, as he crept to the victim's door.*

*The door was locked, but, undaunted, he pulled out a tiny tool,
And began to work at the keyhole, with a sinister mutter, "The fool" :
A gentle click of a turning catch, and the door swung open wide ;
He reached for a six-inch dagger, that hung in a case by his side.*

*And now for an explanation of this bloody and murderous guest :
And after you've read this through to the end, you can then go on with the rest.
The one I name the villain is no other than Stick-em-up-Paul,
And the other one, known as the victim, is a lawyer of Montreal.*

*The reason of all this villainy is really quite easy to see :
Paul had been taken to Court one day, and accused of larceny.
And now the very same lawyer lay snoring asleep in bed,
And Paul had sworn in court, that day, he'd kill the lawyer dead !*

*And here he is, right true to his word, with a dagger by his side,
And the door which leads to the lawyer's room, unlocked, and open wide.
But just as the deadly dagger had reached that lawyer's heart,
The victim let out one piercing scream . . . Paul woke with such a start !*

*He then realized what a fool he'd been in his long-passed criminal days,
And so made a firm and wise resolve to try and mend his ways.
And this is Paul's motto now today, " Oh, never draw a gun,
Except perhaps in self-defence, or to help a weaker one !"*

M. L., Form 5A.



FOOTBALL (Under 14) 1934

Standing: E. Chambers, D. Dodds, S. Stewart, A. Le Mesurier, A. Magee.

Sitting: P.T. Molson, K. Porter, L. Tomlinson (Capt.), D. McMaster, R. Tétrault.

THE "SIXES"

This year the final of the "Sixes" was played in the Football term and not postponed until the Spring.

After a number of close games and replays, Peacock and Turner reached the finals. Peacock had beaten Barclay, Hodge and Mackenzie successively, and Turner had eliminated Lewis, Patch and James.

The final game, which was replayed twice, was won by Peacock.

Peacock's team: Peacock, Whitley, May, Holt, MacTier II and Little II.

Turner's team: Turner, Porter, Little I, MacTier I, Cleveland and Gordon.

* * *

One song before we part

We must sing with all our heart:

'Tis for the game that some of us like best, Boys —

'Tis "Soccer" that I mean;

Of all games she's the Queen,

And knocks into a cocked hat all the rest, Boys.

*Our centre forward strong,
May well begin our song,
The leader Tomlinson is who I mean, Boys,
With the inside left and right,
McCuaig and Porter bright,
A better forward line was never seen, Boys.*

*P.T., let it be said,
Is good with feet and head;
And Galt and Stewart do their share of work, Boys.
They feed their wings with skill,
The speedy Hugh and Phil;
And when needed for defence, they never shirk, Boys.*

*In vain the forwards dodge,
To get one past John Hodge,
Who'll keep them out until the day is done, boys,
While Russel does his best,
John Peacock does the rest,
And so another game is played and won, Boys.*

J.R.P.



OLD BOYS NEWS

ASHBURY

H.J. RONALDS: Fifth Form: Senior Football and Hockey.
J.R. FERGUSON: Prefect: Lower Sixth: Librarian: "Montreal" House Captain.
R. COWANS: Lower Sixth: Senior Football (Colour).
J.W. SHARP: Lower Sixth: Prefect: Senior Football: Senior Hockey Manager.
W.F. LYMAN: Lower Sixth: Senior Football Practice.
IAN BARCLAY: Fourth Form: Under 15 Soccer: "Fag".
J. KNOX: Fourth Form: Under 15 Soccer: "Fag".
R.L. RONALDS: Junior School: Junior Soccer and Hockey.
D. STEWART: Fourth Form: Under 15 Soccer: "Fag".

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, LENNOXVILLE

Sixth Form:

SYDNEY LYMAN is a Dormitory Headboy and has won his first team colours at Football, Hockey, and Cricket.
MALCOLM BYERS was on the second Football team, and is the stalwart captain of the midget Hockey team.
JOHN KEMP was on the second Football and Hockey teams.
LAWRENCE McDougall is Chief Secretary of the Debating Society and Business Manager of the School Magazine.

Fifth Form:

R. PECK was on the second Rugby team.
P. LESLIE is a sub. on the first Hockey team.
P. BAROTT is on the midget Hockey team.
BOBBIE KINGSTONE is enjoying himself thoroughly.

Third Form:

JOHN REA is a drummer in the Cadet Band, and a member of the junior Choir.
JOHN PRATT is doing well, and excels in some subjects.
PAT STOKER is an enthusiastic painter.

In the Preparatory School:—

BILLY MOLSON, EARLE SPAFFORD, NICK MERCER, HUGIE HUGESSEN, and THORNLEY STOKER were on either or both the Preparatory School Soccer and Hockey teams, and are also members of the Choir.

L.McD.

LOWER CANADA COLLEGE

DODDS 1: Fourth "A" Form: Form Prize: Junior Football.

DODDS 2: Third "A" Form: Form Prize.

CAPP: Third "B" Form: is a boarder.

KERRIGAN: Fourth "A" Form: Form Prize: Junior Football and Hockey.

FISHER: Third "B" Form: Doing very well.

STEPHEN LEACOCK is taking special Matriculation work.

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE

POLLACK, 5th "A" 1. Came Seventh, Christmas Term. Senior House Rugby, and probably Senior House Hockey Colours as well. Secretary of the Travel Club. Best recruit in his platoon last year. Seaton's House boarder.

MACDONALD, 5th "A" 1. Junior House Rugby. Intermediate Hockey. School under 16 Cricket Colours. Jackson's House day-boy.

LOCKE, 5th "A" 1. Came Third, Christmas Term. Keen tennis-player. He is trying Beatty Scholarship in Mathematics next year. Seaton's House boarder.

STEVIE LEACOCK. Has migrated to Lower Canada College.

ARTHUR CAMPBELL. Beatty Scholarship and general all-round Big-Shot last year. He is now at McGill. He was a Seaton's House boarder.

PAT LITTLE, Fourth "A". Came Second, Christmas Term. Senior House Rugby. Intermediate Hockey. Fagging more or less dutifully.

P.L.

TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL, PORT HOPE

In the Sixth Form:

BLAKE MILLER came seventh of all the entries in the McGill Matric. last year. He was third team Rugby captain, and on the first Hockey team.

In the Sixth McGill:—

JOHN HENDERSON comes first, BILL HINGSTON second. The latter is the director of the "Trinity Troubadors", and is on the third Hockey team. LENNIX MILLS is on the third Cricket eleven. WILDER PENTFIELD is working hard.

In the Fourth McGill:—

PETER PATCH comes first. BILL STEWART is also in this Form. JOHN STARNES is on the second Gym. eight, and on the second Hockey team. DONALD DAWES is assistant captain of the third Rugby squad, and on the third Hockey team. BRUCE RUSSEL won the cross-country championship, and is on the second Rugby and Cricket teams.

In the Third Form:—

JOCK McLENNAN and ANDREW FLEMING are on the fifth Football and Hockey teams.

JUNIOR SCHOOL

P. LANDRY: First Hockey, 1934: First Cricket, 1934: First Hockey, 1935.

E.G. FINLEY: First Soccer, 1934: First Hockey, 1935.

H. RUSSEL: First Hockey (Captain), 1935.

K. RUSSEL and JOHN HAMPSON, Second Form, are both doing very well.

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE, AURORA

TOM ROBBINS, Fifth Form; first Hockey team manager.

R. JOHNSTON, Fifth Form; Hockey team; headed his Form at Christmas, and is fagging energetically.

C. RONALDS, Lower School; Football.

DRUMMOND BIRKS, Upper Sixth; Football and Hockey; Chairman's Gold Medal.

WESTMOUNT HIGH SCHOOL

1st Form: BILLY PIERS.

2nd Form: GARRY SCHLEMM and BILL BURKE.

3rd Form: WRIGHT, HOWARD BANKS, AL. ROSS, AUD. JOHNSON.

4th Form: CLAUDE TÉTRAULT, WALLACE GOWDEY, ARTHUR PIERS are taking the Latin course.

E. DE GREY is taking the Mathematical course.

All doing well, especially those in 4th.



Selwyn House School Old Boys

Members of the School, past and present, will doubtless be glad to hear that an Old Boys Association will shortly become a "fait accompli". It had been hoped to have held an inaugural Dinner in 1935, but owing to the large amount of work entailed in the preparation of the list of Old Boys, it will be some time before the latter can be satisfactorily completed. It is hoped, however, to have things well in hand by 1936, and in the meantime it will be of assistance if all Old Boys will keep in touch with us. Any change of addresses should be forwarded to the Headmaster, who will also be glad to receive any suggestions from Old Boys which may possibly be usefully discussed at the first meeting to be held next year.

Selwyn House Old Boys now at McGill University.

<i>Name</i>	<i>Faculty and Year</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Faculty and Year</i>
Angus, Alexander	B.A. 3.	Johnston, Kenneth	Com. 2.
Baillie, John	B.A. 1.	Joseph, Henry	Law 1.
Barry, Arthur	Eng. 4.	Law, David	B.A. 3.
Bourne, Douglas	Eng. 2.	Little, Thomas	Arts Part.
Bourne, John	B. Sc. 1.	Mackenzie, David	Med. 4.
Brodie, Malcolm	Com. 4.	McLernon, Robert	Com. 4.
Byers, Alan	Com. 3.	Macnutt, Gerard	Eng. 2.
Campbell, Arthur	B. A. 1.	Molson, Walter	B.A. 2.
Campbell, Harold	Law 3.	Miller, Gray	B.Sc. 1.
Cannell, Robert	B.A. 2.	Montgomery, George	Law 2.
Chapman, Tony	B.A. 3.	Newman, Ross	B.A. 2.
Chevalier, Paul	B.Sc. 3.	Nobbs, Frank	Arch. 4.
Craig, Robert	Law 3.	O'Brien, Stuart	B.A. 2.
Cushing, Gordon	Com. 2.	O'Brien William	B.Sc. 1.
Davies, Lloyd	B.A. 1.	Ogilvie, Douglas	Law 3.
Dawes, Peter	B.Sc. 1.	Ogilvie, Hugh	Arts Part.
Deakin, Stephen	Com. 2.	Oswald, Douglas	B.A. 4.
Doheny, Dan	B.A. 1.	Pacaud, Robert	Eng. 2.
Doheny, Hugh	B.A. 2.	Patch, Rodney	B.A. 3.
Drury, Charles	Law 2.	Peck, Esmond	Eng. 3.
Farrell, Desmond	Eng. 1.	Pitcher, Paul	B.A. 4.
Ferguson, Graham	B.A. 2.	Powell, John	B.A. 1.
Goodfellow, George	Eng. 3.	Porteous, Barry	Com. 1.
Grier, Archie	Com. 2.	Rawlings, Miller	Com. 4.
Gurd, Fraser	Med. 1.	Russel, Dunbar	B.Sc. 1.
Harrington, Conrad	Law 2.	Schlemm, Leonard	B.Sc. 3.
Hart, Thornley	Com. 3.	Stikeman, Heward	B.A. 4.
Hart, Wilbur	Arch. 2.	Vaughan, Robert	B.Sc. 1.
Howard, Gordon	Com. 3.	Whitby, Oliver	Eng. 1.
Hutchison, Alec	Eng. 3.	Yuile, Charles	Med. 5.
Johnson, Louis	B.Sc. 4.		

McGILL ACTIVITIES

McGill C.O.T.C.: John Bourne, Gerard Macnutt.

Cercle Français: George Montgomery (President), Paul Pitcher, Alan Byers.

Players Club: Heward Stikeman (President), Louis Johnson (Secretary), Paul Chevalier, Lloyd Davies, Fraser Gurd.

Historical Club: Hugh Doheny.

Martlet Society: Frank Nobbs, Louis Johnson.

Scarlet Key Society: Conrad Harrington (Treasurer), Frank Nobbs.

Officers in Undergraduate Societies: Louis Johnson, G. Goodfellow.

Law Society: Conrad Harrington (Secretary).

Osler Society: Charles Yuile (President).

McGill Daily, Musical critic: Fraser Gurd.

Red and White Revue: Barry Porteous, Robert Cannell.

ATHLETICS

Senior Football: "Bud" Drury, Bob Craig, Bob McLernon.

Q.R.F.A. Football: Stephen Deakin, Hugh Doheny.

Freshman Football: D. Doheny, D. Russel.

Senior Hockey: Bob McLernon.

Intermediate Hockey: Bob Pacaud, Bill O'Brien.

Junior Hockey: D. Doheny, John Baillie, Ross Newman, A. Grier.

Senior Track: Frank Nobbs (Captain, 1935.)

Senior Rowing: Louis Johnson, Paul Chevalier (Cox).

Badminton: Leonard Schlemm (City and District, and Provincial Champion).

Tennis: Bill O'Brien.

Squash: Stuart O'Brien is doing very well.

L.J.

AUTOGRAPHS